

Wives Made By Proxy.

You Can Stop in New York and Wed Your Sweetheart in Europe.

CASES WHERE LOVE FOUND A WAY.

There is an Italian, resident continuously in New York for several years, who is now enjoying his honeymoon with the bride he married in Italy several months ago and who has just arrived in the United States. Matrimony by proxy is not as rare as it seems, for most of the instances are not made public. The Italian's nuptials may seem peculiar, but are not more strange than those which took place in New York and Brooklyn not long ago with all the solemnity and pomp of the priestly offices of the Roman Catholic Church. In one case the New York bride was wedded to her lover, who was dying in Texas, a few hours before he breathed his last, a cousin acting as proxy. In the other case a pretty Brooklyn bride wedded a tobacco merchant in Tampa, Fla., that she could with propriety join her husband in the South, as he was by important business prevented from coming to her home to claim her on the wedding day. In this case also the brother acted as his proxy.

A WONDERFUL CATCH BY TWO WOMEN.



A special dispensation from the Bishop of the diocese in which the ceremony occurs is necessary, and these dispensations are only given in urgent cases. The marriage State is valid, and widows can claim their dower rights in the property of the husband wedded by proxy a few minutes before his death, if the necessary proofs of contracts and witnesses are in evidence.

The Italian bride referred to is Marie Antonio Conzo, wife of Antonio Conzo, a musician of No. 180 Elizabeth street. She is sixteen years old, and when she was twelve Antonio won her heart, was betrothed to her in her native town of Cosenza, and then sailed to the far away America to seek his fortune. Six months ago the musician had saved enough money to send a prepaid passage ticket to his sweetheart. In order that she might travel as a married woman, that little Marie's parents might be assured of his honorable intent, and that Marie's future in the strange land should be made safe in the eyes of her friends, Antonio sent over a power of attorney for his brother-in-law to stand up and impersonate him in a marriage ceremony by proxy. But Antonio had not obtained a dispensation, and the parish priest refused to sanction the marriage, so the Mayor of Cosenza tied the knot and Marie made ready to come to America. The Board of Inquiry at Ellis Island, however, frowned upon this romantic narrative, and advised Antonio and Marie that they must be remarried here. To the Marriage Bureau at City Hall, accordingly, Antonio took his bride, and she is now Mrs. Conzo, twice over, by proxy and in propria persona.

Miss Julia W. Morris was the heroine of a romance of sadder sort. She became Mrs. Frank F. Gearty in the Chapel of St. Francis Xavier, Sixteenth street, near Sixth avenue, her cousin, Robert J. Morris, standing as proxy for the bridegroom, who lay dying in El Paso, Texas.

Miss Morris had been the house-mother and the mistress of the home at No. 59 Lexington avenue, since the death of her parents left her alone in a marriage ceremony by proxy. But Antonio had not obtained a dispensation, and the parish priest refused to sanction the marriage, so the Mayor of Cosenza tied the knot and Marie made ready to come to America. The Board of Inquiry at Ellis Island, however, frowned upon this romantic narrative, and advised Antonio and Marie that they must be remarried here. To the Marriage Bureau at City Hall, accordingly, Antonio took his bride, and she is now Mrs. Conzo, twice over, by proxy and in propria persona.

Miss Morris telegraphed back: "I will." Then came a second telegram from the priest, whom her lover had called in: "Have counsel competent judge. Texas law prohibits marriage by proxy. Miss Gearty gives his permission to marriage by proxy in New York. You appoint proxy. He is very low."

This was followed in a few minutes by another dispatch bearing the signature of Mr. Gearty and of two attesting witnesses. "I want to marry you by proxy. You appoint proxy." This was his way of making his contract valid and guarding against any contest of a will he had made, leaving his wife his entire estate, which was not large. Miss Morris appointed her cousin as proxy and from the Vicar-General of the Diocese of New York, the Rev. Father Mooney, the necessary dispensation for the publication of the banns, and that evening the ceremony was performed in the Chapel of St. Francis Xavier. A few hours later the new-made bride received a telegram announcing that she was a widow.

A Magnetic Destroyer.

Here Is a Torpedo Which Is Irresistibly Attracted by a Ship.

THEN AN EXPLOSION—AND CHAOS.

Let the navies of the world tremble. Their doom is sealed. "Jerry" Hill, a Michigan farmer, living on the banks of the Flint River, has opened up communication with the Navy Department, and proposes to sell the right to his invention of a cruiser and battle ship destroyer, which is simple in design and terrific in its results. It will be that "Jerry" claims for it. It is a perfectly round shell, five feet in circumference, and necessarily made of brass, so as not to interfere in any manner with five powerful magnets on the top and at four points on the sides. A clock movement at the bottom of the shell occupies a space about six inches in length, which is surrounded with ballast. The remainder of the shell is filled with dynamite and nitro-glycerine, or other high explosives. Attached to the clock is a hammer, which at a given hour strikes a cap and explodes the torpedo.

After the clock has been placed in posi-

New Woman Anglers.

The Astonishing Success Which Ladies May Achieve with Rod and Reel.

WHAT THREE HOURS' WORK SHOWS.

The new woman is the success as an angler, that she is in anything else she undertakes. The evidence is presented in the accompanying illustration reproduced from Recreation, and was originally taken from a photograph.

The women, who seem to be of a serious and business-like nature, live near Stony Lake, Michigan, from the waters of which this remarkable catch was made with hooks and lines in a space of three hours. The shortest of the strings is four feet, the other six feet, and it will be seen that they are strung very closely together, the total number being fifty-six. In the mammoth mass will be recognized, rock bass, crappie, black bass, sun fish and pickerel.

The evidence of the three hours' time and the actual catch is not clearly enough presented to satisfy a jury, but there is no reason to doubt the word of two women who have taken the trouble to embody their exploit through the photographic art. Carping critics may quote the story of the man who exhibited a pair of boots as proof that the wolves had eaten his father down as far as the knees. Women are taking quite kindly to angling. When the season opens next month, in which speckled trout may be lawfully lured with rod and fly,

Tragedy of Two Snakes.

Sacrificed to a Greedy Bull-frog at Columbia College.

IT WAS A TRULY EDIFYING FEAST.

Professor Allan Chamberlain, a well-known naturalist and writer, tells a remarkable story, which the Journal has verified, of a giant bullfrog which ate a snake twenty inches long. The tragedy occurred in the laboratory at Columbia College.

The bullfrog, a very "daddy" of frogs, was considered quite a prize, and for his comfort there was fixed up a tank, surrounded with a grass grown enclosure, the whole covered with a wire netting, and in the enclosure were placed two common green grass snakes, which thrived well and attained a length of twenty inches. There was no intimacy between the frog and his distant relatives. They were friendly enough, apparently, and while the frog may have looked down upon the serpents, they may have been too proud to court his favor.

The frog was daily fed with a half-dozen of small frogs. The daddy bullfrog to his shame be it said, was and is to-day a cannibal, and when the daily diet of young frogs were thrown into the pen, in the scramble that followed he secured more than his portion. The snakes never crowded their big neighbor, and were satisfied to take what was left. There came a day, however, when one of the snakes, in an effort to do a little extra foraging, trespassed upon the old frog's territory. There was a jocular "herching," and the bulky body of the frog, with a leap of unex-

Queer Facts About Eggs.

The Facts and Figures of a Very Big and Very Important Industry.

'FRESH' AND 'STRICTLY FRESH' EGGS.

Eggs during the past week retailed at 1 cent each for standard eggs, and "strictly fresh" ones sold at twenty for a quarter. The difference between the two is that the latter come from the territory contiguous to New York City. The "standards" come from everywhere and are placed in cold storage against the demand and consequent high prices that follow severe winter weather when the neighborhood hens suspend laying.

It is then that the cold storage egg is depended upon to supply the demand for eggs, which are indispensable to the cuisine. The stored eggs, when they have been treated to any one of a dozen kinds of preserving baths, which practically seal the shells, will keep wholesome for a long time. There was a time when eggs could detect their presence at ten yards, and the taste was apparent to any one.

The housewife detects the packed eggs by the slight cloudiness of the white, the whiteness of the yolk, and the fact that the white clings to the shell. It is a good egg for all that, but so appetizing as a strictly fresh egg. Some people in New York with difficulty find anything good enough for them. High price is their sole criterion. For their benefit the grocers carry a line of eggs put up in a fancy bag holding a dozen, each egg being in a little private compartment. These patriotic eggs are neatly stamped with the attractive name of some "Sunny-side," or "Maple Farm," and also with the date upon which it was laid. These attractive specimens of hen fruit are sold at from 50 to 75 cents the dozen. There are wealthy families that pay even fancier prices for eggs alleged to be "strictly" from some celebrated breed of fowls.

When the hens of Long Island and Westchester and New Jersey fall in their duty, the doors of the cold storage houses open, and the eggs that were laid in the sweet long ago are put on the market and sold at prices that carry heavy profits. In New York eggs are sold from the unit of twenty-eight cents. The signs in the stores as a rule bear a blank space, upon which the number given for that day is chalked. Yesterday it read:

25 EGGS FOR 25 CTS.
STRICTLY FRESH, 26 CTS.
LIEBOWITZ, 15 CTS.

There have been days within the year when storage eggs have been held at ten for a quarter. This was not an account of a scarcity. That cannot happen now. The price of stored eggs is regulated entirely by the supply of strictly fresh eggs. There can be no such thing as a total loss in the egg market. Added eggs are chemically treated so as to render them odorless. From them are made a powder known as "desiccated eggs," which is used by cheap bakeries and low class restaurants. These preparations are of recent invention, but are coming into general use.

Formerly all the added eggs, after the deodorizing process, were utilized in the manufacture of ready mixed paints. The supply of these does not equal the demand by any means, and the importation of eggs with a past from Europe and the sea fowl eggs from the islands of the oceans for this purpose alone is a considerable industry.

Millions of eggs are annually used in the

'Possums on Long Island.

No Better Place to Hunt Them Than Within an Hour's Ride of New York.

A BOUNTY ADDS TO THE SPORT.

The finest 'possum hunting in America is to be found right on Long Island, within an hour's or less ride from New York City. In the South and West the hunting of the 'possum at night with lanterns and dogs and a retinue of enthusiastic black guides is deemed rare sport. Especially is this true in Virginia, where the colored man esteems as the choicest of possessions a good 'possum dog. The visitor from New York, Boston or Philadelphia is always taken out on a nocturnal 'possum hunt, as part of the entertainment due to a guest.

In the folk lore of the South, the tooth-someness of the 'possum is sung.

"What am de best thing in de whole world for to eat?" inquired the plantation hand, as he leaned on his hoe and addressed his colored neighbor, who was riding to town on a mule.

"I dunno, Rastus; what am it?"

"Well, I tells you, Brother Jackson. Suppose you goes out with a good dawg, and you catches a big fat 'possum. Then you hang him outside de doah till he's froze through with de fros'. Then you skins him and puts him in de pan and spreads sweet laters all round, and are 'possums and water-mellons."

The pastor at once arose and said, "Ladies and gentlemen. We will not proceed with this contest, as it is bound to lack de element of competition, since Brother Washington has taken on himself to name all de best things dey is, an' leavin' nobody a chance."

A new preacher in a Georgia town, on his first Sunday, told his congregation that he did not believe that they had the intellectual development to understand the great matter of the Gospel. "It's more like," said he, "that I could interest you by expounding" of bacon, and ham, and of baked 'possum and sweet later."

By this time there was a general rocking of the brethren and sisters, and a white-haired patriarch arose and said: "Beloved pastor, will you please say those blessed and greasy words again?"

But the white man likes the 'possum when it is properly served, and it is a fact that the further north the marsupial is found the sweeter the flesh. Long Island just now has too much of this one good thing, and while its inhabitants are, as a rule, sticklers for the enforcement of the laws for the protection of game, they have been found to outlaw the toothsome opos-

Has Sermons For Re

A Philadelphia Concern Concerns Religion and Finance with Great Success.

PICTURES AND IDEAS ARE FURNISHED.

An establishment which furnishes illustrated sermons at a fixed rental is one of the peculiar institutions of Philadelphia. This sermon factory achieved a distinct success from the first, and is now fairly rolling money. Every precaution is taken to prevent discovery of the fact that the preacher customers are not expounding their own ideas, and it is rare indeed that the bargain in brains is known to the outsider.

There is a feature of these discourses which lends additional interest in the form of illustration, where that is possible. The pictures are placed on a large frame, and the preacher exhibits them in turn as he may see fit. Of course, this idea of an illustrated sermon from the pulpit is a decided novelty in many sections, and for that reason has been eagerly taken advantage of, particularly by members of the cloth who wish to belong to the ministerial class known as "popular" preachers.

The business of the Philadelphia concern has grown to wide proportions. It must be understood that the pictures are not sold outright, only loaned at a fixed price per annum. The sermon purveyors have issued a regular circular of rates, in which the terms are set forth as follows:

One year's course, ordinary price, \$50; to missions, etc., \$25; six months' course, ordinary price, \$30; to missions, etc., \$15; quarterly course, ordinary price, \$21; to missions, etc., \$10; one month's course, \$8; to missions, etc., \$5. Terms for a week's course—One week, 6 sets, 18 paintings, \$10; one week, 12 sets, 36 paintings, \$15; three weeks, 18 sets, 54 paintings, \$20; four weeks, 24 sets, 72 paintings, \$24.

Payment is received in cash or in monthly promissory notes. The business part of the matter, indeed, is made so plain and clear that not even the dullest person can make a mistake in the financial part of the business. Cards with extracts from the prepared sermons are supplied free for advertising purposes.

The subjects embrace nearly every topic in the Bible which a popular pastor would think of using. The sermons are divided into divisions and subdivisions, and are skillfully constructed, so as to bring out all the possibilities of the theme.

Here is one of the themes on the subject, "Glimpses of Eternity."

First—Look into God's Account Book. Distribution of Talents. Uses of the Same. The Open Books and Rewards. Second—Contrasts Between Time and Eternity. Abraham's Contract of "The Life That Now Is." David's Emblems of "The Life That Is to Come." Third—Links Between Time and Eternity. Things in Christened Life Linked with Eternity. Things in a Sinner's Life Linked with Eternity. The Step from Time to Eternity. Fourth—Separation in Eternity. As a Shepherd Divideth His Sheep from the Goats. As the Farmer Separates the Chaff from the Wheat. As the Fishermen Divide the Catch.

The sermon of the Prodigal Son is advertised in this wise:

"The Wonderful Story of the Runaway Boy, as pictured by the hand of Him who painted the hills of the field and the sunset glories of the sky, will be unfolded to both eye and ear in a course of illustrated sermons. Scenes in the life of the Pro-



HOW THE NEW WOMAN CAN BATHE WITHOUT WETTING HER HAIR.

tion and properly get sufficient ballast is put in to keep the upper magnet on top. The whole is then placed in a water tight rubber bag of the color of sea water. The five magnets are connected with a wire, and so strong is their attraction to the steel hull of a cruiser that the strength of two men cannot pull them away.

Water is a good conductor, and the inventor claims that the attraction of a steel hull is sufficient to cause the torpedo to travel 200 yards. The swell from a cruiser will only add strength to the magnets. It will be impossible for a cruiser to run away from the magnetic torpedo. Even if the large steel boats are covered with brass and copper below the water line, the magnets will follow, being attracted by the steel works above the water, and the large steel guns. The torpedo is supposed to attach itself to the hull, like a barnacle, and then, when the appointed time arrives, the clock work releases the hammer, and the cruiser is blown to atoms.

The inventor claims that this destructive engine can be made to ride at any depth, from one to ten feet, but how this is to be accomplished is his secret, which he intends to keep until he disposes of his idea. He claims to have made a series of successful experiments in the Flint River, floating his torpedo down the stream at a depth of one foot. When taken out of the water the magnets were discovered to be covered with small scraps of steel, and nails picked up from the bed of the river.

the running waters of Long Island will reflect the navy and angling costumes of many of New York's social lights as they drift with the streams in a manner that would please the gentle Isaac Walton.

The New York, Boston and Philadelphia society women who spend the winters in Florida go in enthusiastically for the royal sport of fishing for tarpon. The largest tarpon of the present season was landed unaided by a woman. The record for the largest brook trout caught in the Adirondacks in the season of 1895 is held by a New York woman. The New Yorkers who spend the summer amid the bonanzas of the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence, in-tropically froil for the fierce muscalonge. To the daughter of Mr. George Pullman, as to whom there were such frequent rumors as to her having landed a coronet from the matrimonial sea, was given last summer the honor of being the most successful fish-erwoman at the islands.

At all the summer resorts the women go in for brook, river, lake and sea fishing. The periodicals devoted to news of the rod and gun and the exploits of amateurs are filled with many interesting experiences of women.

A FREAK ACCIDENT.

Curious Disposition of Two Cars Which Participated in a Collision.

In the Journal of last Sunday was presented an illustration of a remarkable railroad wreck, in which a freight car had climbed on top of a locomotive without damage to the latter. Mr. Orville H. Reynolds, one of the editors of Locomotive Engineering, sends in a photograph of a wreck that occurred last summer on the Northern Pacific Railroad, which he considers even more remarkable.

The picture shows two coaches as they were found immediately after they had been towed in from the wreck caused by the collision of freight and passenger trains. The one on top was forward of the lower one when in the train. One of the strangest freaks of this wreck was the fact that not one of the lamps in the lower car were touched. Even the shades were in place and without a crack. Another thing that caused a lot of comment was the fact that the forward car shot from under its trucks with just enough energy to plough through the car behind and stop with the ends of the ears dished under its trucks with just enough of empty coaches, and no one was injured.

pected activity, flow through the air and landed upon the intruder.

An instant later the snake was on his way down froggy's throat, head first, and the frog was left to his fate. The snake was done for. The frog then took up his favorite position on the edge of the tank and blinked lazily and seemed not at all disturbed. The sixteen inches of green snake left outside of his mouth thrashed around with a lively wigwagging for quite a while and then lay still.

The next day the frog sat at the tank side, gravely meditating and masticating his prey. The green body of the snake was now a few inches shorter than at sundown the day before. The surviving snake was thoroughly scared. He could not be induced to leave the remote corner which he had sought. He kept his eye for the enormous frog, being given just summer the honor of being the most successful fish-erwoman at the islands.

At all the summer resorts the women go in for brook, river, lake and sea fishing. The periodicals devoted to news of the rod and gun and the exploits of amateurs are filled with many interesting experiences of women.

Curious Disposition of Two Cars Which Participated in a Collision.

In the Journal of last Sunday was presented an illustration of a remarkable railroad wreck, in which a freight car had climbed on top of a locomotive without damage to the latter. Mr. Orville H. Reynolds, one of the editors of Locomotive Engineering, sends in a photograph of a wreck that occurred last summer on the Northern Pacific Railroad, which he considers even more remarkable.

The picture shows two coaches as they were found immediately after they had been towed in from the wreck caused by the collision of freight and passenger trains. The one on top was forward of the lower one when in the train. One of the strangest freaks of this wreck was the fact that not one of the lamps in the lower car were touched. Even the shades were in place and without a crack. Another thing that caused a lot of comment was the fact that the forward car shot from under its trucks with just enough energy to plough through the car behind and stop with the ends of the ears dished under its trucks with just enough of empty coaches, and no one was injured.

enormous coffee roasting establishments of the country to produce the glaze upon the coffee that is put up in packages and is sold almost exclusively in the country stores of the West and South.

A jobber in eggs, of Hudson street, stated yesterday to a Journal reporter that there were probably 60,000 cases of eggs remaining in cold storage in New York City, which is not, by any means, an unusual amount. Averaging two gross to the case, there is just about the market in one form or another 17,300,000 eggs. This is a supply sufficient to give the 7,500,000 population of the Greater New York an egg every day for a week. Made into an omelet, they would cover an area of 263 square miles, or fifty-one miles square, which is about twice the size of an ordinary county.

Both in England and Germany a process has been perfected for drying eggs. They are first candied, none but good ever being accepted, and are then thrown into a rapidly rotating vat, in which the centrifugal force separates the shells from the yolks. The yolked fluid is then taken out and dried by a process in which combined currents of heat and air are utilized. The product, packed into barrels, has the appearance of brown sugar.

From this patrician omelets and other dishes may be prepared, the taste being that of fresh eggs. One German factory, at Passau, preserves 10,000 dozen eggs daily, and additional poultry farms have been established in the vicinity to keep the factory busy. The dried eggs are not injured by age or a change of climate.

CUTTING FINGER NAILS.

Here Are Some Old-Time Superstitions About the Day of the Week Upon Which This Work Is Done.

When your finger nails have grown and you are called upon to trim them, bear in mind that:

Monday you cut them for news, Tuesday a pair of new shoes, Wednesday cut them for health, Thursday cut them for wealth, Friday cut them for woe, Saturday a journey you'll go, Sunday you cut them for evil, for all the week you will be ruled by the devil. Tuesday you cut them for wealth, Wednesday you cut them for news, Thursday, Friday and Saturday you cut them for bad luck. Sunday you will do evil before the week is out or something you will be ashamed of.

sum, and at Patchogue and a dozen other points on the island the nuisance of their presence has become such that a bounty of twenty-five cents is paid for each scalp, or pair of possum ears.

Tradition asserts that the opossum was not indigenous to the soil, but that as far back as 1850 settlers from the South introduced them for purposes of sport. They thrived too well, and ten years ago their numbers began to attract attention. The condition has grown steadily worse, and their depredations, upon poultry, game birds, hares and animal life have, from being a source of annoyance, become a serious and crying evil.

It is a difficult thing to catch the wily 'possum. He laughs traps to scorn. He must be hunted singly, and then he is difficult to trail and kill. Boys and men employed men are now making good wages in hunting them for the bounty. The offer has been taken advantage of by viperscious people, and only last week a boy was fined \$10 at East Patchogue for having collected bounty on skin cut into small pieces to resemble 'possum ears. This trick has been played quite extensively, and the cats of Long Island seem to be more in danger of extermination than the opossums. The opossum cannot be found in the day time. He can only be hunted at night.

Christians' sermons in great variety are offered: the Ten Commandments are treated exhaustively, as are St. Paul's doctrinal utterances. Indeed, from Genesis to Revelation, every topic is embodied in a sermon that can be preached "in any town in New Jersey, New York, California, Wisconsin or Alabama" without giving offence.

How many ministers use these ready-made out-of-pattern sermons cannot, of course, be known, but Dr. Leary's customers are to be found in every State and Territory in the Union. It is entirely probable that in the past year a hundred and a half million sermons have been uttered in the same words and make the same gestures as the same sermon, though their pupils are as widely separated as the States of the Republic.



THE STRANGEST RAILROAD ACCIDENT UP TO DATE.

gal Son, in the way of pictures: 1. The journey into the far country. 2. The home-ward journey. 3. The home welcome. 4. The home-ward journey. 5. The home welcome. 6. The home-ward journey. 7. The home welcome. 8. The home-ward journey. 9. The home welcome. 10. The home-ward journey. 11. The home welcome. 12. The home-ward journey. 13. The home welcome. 14. The home-ward journey. 15. The home welcome. 16. The home-ward journey. 17. The home welcome. 18. The home-ward journey. 19. The home welcome. 20. The home-ward journey. 21. The home welcome. 22. The home-ward journey. 23. The home welcome. 24. The home-ward journey. 25. The home welcome. 26. The home-ward journey. 27. The home welcome. 28. The home-ward journey. 29. The home welcome. 30. The home-ward journey. 31. The home welcome. 32. The home-ward journey. 33. The home welcome. 34. The home-ward journey. 35. The home welcome. 36. The home-ward journey. 37. The home welcome. 38. The home-ward journey. 39. The home welcome. 40. The home-ward journey. 41. The home welcome. 42. The home-ward journey. 43. The home welcome. 44. The home-ward journey. 45. The home welcome. 46. The home-ward journey. 47. The home welcome. 48. The home-ward journey. 49. The home welcome. 50. The home-ward journey. 51. The home welcome. 52. The home-ward journey. 53. The home welcome. 54. The home-ward journey. 55. The home welcome. 56. The home-ward journey. 57. The home welcome. 58. The home-ward journey. 59. The home welcome. 60. The home-ward journey. 61. The home welcome. 62. The home-ward journey. 63. The home welcome. 64. The home-ward journey. 65. The home welcome. 66. The home-ward journey. 67. The home welcome. 68. The home-ward journey. 69. The home welcome. 70. The home-ward journey. 71. The home welcome. 72. The home-ward journey. 73. The home welcome. 74. The home-ward journey. 75. The home welcome. 76. The home-ward journey. 77. The home welcome. 78. The home-ward journey. 79. The home welcome. 80. The home-ward journey. 81. The home welcome. 82. The home-ward journey. 83. The home welcome. 84. The home-ward journey. 85. The home welcome. 86. The home-ward journey. 87. The home welcome. 88. The home-ward journey. 89. The home welcome. 90. The home-ward journey. 91. The home welcome. 92. The home-ward journey. 93. The home welcome. 94. The home-ward journey. 95. The home welcome. 96. The home-ward journey. 97. The home welcome. 98. The home-ward journey. 99. The home welcome. 100. The home-ward journey. 101. The home welcome. 102. The home-ward journey. 103. The home welcome. 104. The home-ward journey. 105. The home welcome. 106. The home-ward journey. 107. The home welcome. 108. The home-ward journey. 109. The home welcome. 110. The home-ward journey. 111. The home welcome. 112. The home-ward journey. 113. The home welcome. 114. The home-ward journey. 115. The home welcome. 116. The home-ward journey. 117. The home welcome. 118. The home-ward journey. 119. The home welcome. 120. The home-ward journey. 121. The home welcome. 122. The home-ward journey. 123. The home welcome. 124. The home-ward journey. 125. The home welcome. 126. The home-ward journey. 127. The home welcome. 128. The home-ward journey. 129. The home welcome. 130. The home-ward journey. 131. The home welcome. 132. The home-ward journey. 133. The home welcome. 134. The home-ward journey. 135. The home welcome. 136. The home-ward journey. 137. The home welcome. 138. The home-ward journey. 139. The home welcome. 140. The home-ward journey. 141. The home welcome. 142. The home-ward journey. 143. The home welcome. 144. The home-ward journey. 145. The home welcome. 146. The home-ward journey. 147. The home welcome. 148. The home-ward journey. 149. The home welcome. 150. The home-ward journey. 151. The home welcome. 152. The home-ward journey. 153. The home welcome. 154. The home-ward journey. 155. The home welcome. 156. The home-ward journey. 157. The home welcome. 158. The home-ward journey. 159. The home welcome. 160. The home-ward journey. 161. The home welcome. 162. The home-ward journey. 163. The home welcome. 164. The home-ward journey. 165. The home welcome. 166. The home-ward journey. 167. The home welcome. 168. The home-ward journey. 169. The home welcome. 170. The home-ward journey. 171. The home welcome. 172. The home-ward journey. 173. The home welcome. 174. The home-ward journey. 175. The home welcome. 176. The home-ward journey. 177. The home welcome. 178. The home-ward journey. 179. The home welcome. 180. The home-ward journey. 181. The home welcome. 182. The home-ward journey. 183. The home welcome. 184. The home-ward journey. 185. The home welcome. 186. The home-ward journey. 187. The home welcome. 188. The home-ward journey. 189. The home welcome. 190. The home-ward journey. 191. The home welcome. 192. The home-ward journey. 193. The home welcome. 194. The home-ward journey. 195. The home welcome. 196. The home-ward journey. 197. The home welcome. 198. The home-ward journey. 199. The home welcome. 200. The home-ward journey. 201. The home welcome. 202. The home-ward journey. 203. The home welcome. 204. The home-ward journey. 205. The home welcome. 206. The home-ward journey. 207. The home welcome. 208. The home-ward journey. 209. The home welcome. 210. The home-ward journey. 211. The home welcome. 212. The home-ward journey. 213. The home welcome. 214. The home-ward journey. 215. The home welcome. 216. The home-ward journey. 217. The home welcome. 218. The home-ward journey. 219. The home welcome. 220. The home-ward journey. 221. The home welcome. 222. The home-ward journey. 223. The home welcome. 224. The home-ward journey. 225. The home welcome. 226. The home-ward journey. 227. The home welcome. 228. The home-ward journey. 229. The home welcome. 230. The home-ward journey. 231. The home welcome. 232. The home-ward journey. 233. The home welcome. 234. The home-ward journey. 235. The home welcome. 236. The home-ward journey. 237. The home welcome. 238. The home-ward journey. 239. The home welcome. 240. The home-ward journey. 241. The home welcome. 242. The home-ward journey. 243. The home welcome. 244. The home-ward journey. 245. The home welcome. 246. The home-ward journey. 247. The home welcome. 248. The home-ward journey. 249. The home welcome. 250. The home-ward journey. 251. The home welcome. 252. The home-ward journey. 253. The home welcome. 254. The home-ward journey. 255. The home welcome. 256. The home-ward journey. 257. The home welcome. 258. The home-ward journey. 259. The home welcome. 260. The home-ward journey. 261. The home welcome. 262. The home-ward journey. 263. The home welcome. 264. The home-ward journey. 265. The home welcome. 266. The home-ward journey. 267. The home welcome. 268. The